

DELL
COMIC

NO. 500

70¢

BUCK JONES





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UNIVERSE.COM**

BUCK JONES

AND THE HAUNTED HACIENDA

DON LUZ OBRIGON LIVES
AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE.
BUT HIS LETTER DIDN'T
SAY WHICH FORK OF
TH ROAD TO TAKE!

...AND I'LL
PROBABLY
PICK TH
WRONG ONE!

MULERO!
OUT OF
MY WAY!

WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE GOIN',
FRIEND! YOU GOT
ALL MEXICO TO
RATTLE AROUND IN!

IS THIS
A HOLDUP
MISTERY?

FOOL! I LEAVE YOU TO
THE BUZZARDS!

BANG!

IF YOU'RE LOOKIN'
FOR TROUBLE, YOU'LL
FIND PLENTY RIGHT
HERE!

BANG!

PICK 'EM UP,
SILVER-B! HE'S
GETTIN' LONG
GONE!

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I'D HAVE SWORN
MY BULLET
PASSED RIGHT
THROUGH THAT
SCORPION!

BUT THIS
IS TRICKY
LIGHT FOR
GOOD SHOOTIN!
I COULD BE
WRONG!



NO USE BUSTIN' A
LEG, SILVER-B! I
RECKON WE'VE LOST
OUR MAN!

AND AS LONG
AS WE'RE ON
THIS FORK OF
THE ROAD, WE'LL
KEEP GOIN'!

LATER...



WHAT LUCK! DON
OBRIGON'S HACIENDA!
WE TOOK THE RIGHT
FORK, AFTER ALL!

LOOKS
SORT OF
DESERTED
THOUGH!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!
ONLY A MONTH AGO, HE
WROTE INVITIN' ME DOWN!

CLANG!
CLANG!



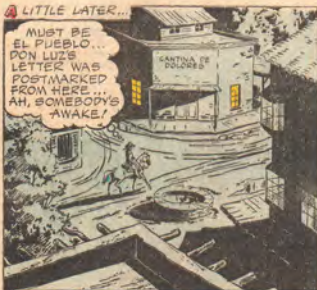
GENTLEMEN
OF SONORA!
WHEN WILL DON
LUZ OBRIGON
RETURN?



WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH THEM? YOU'D
THINK THEY'D SEEN
A GHOST!

A LITTLE LATER...

MUST BE
EL PUEBLO...
DON LUZ'S
LETTER WAS
POSTMARKED
FROM HERE...
AH, SOMEBODY'S
AWAKE!



NOT FANCY, SILVER-6,
BUT MAYBE WE CAN
HOLE UP FOR THE
NIGHT. I RECKON
YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH
SWIMMIN'!



HELLO! ANYBODY
HOME? EEE-OOW!

WHIZ-ZZZ!



SAY, WHAT'S
THE IDEA?
I'VE HAD
ABOUT ENOUGH
TROUBLE FOR
ONE NIGHT!



YOU OUGHT TO WARN A
MAN, SEÑORITA/I MIGHT
HAVE... AH... SHOT
BEFORE I LOOKED!

OH, SEÑOR!
A THOUSAND
PARDONS/I
WAS ONLY
PRACTICING
THE KNIFE
THROW/SEE?



YOU'RE REAL HANDY
WITH THOSE ARKANSAS
TOOTHPICKS, MA'AM!
DOES THAT GO WITH
THE PINNER?

NADA! NO!
I DID NOT
EXPECT A
CUSTOMER ON
SUCH A NIGHT!





DON FERNANDO OBRIGON, FIRST OF THE LINE IN THE NEW WORLD, WAS A CONQUISTADOR WITH CORTEZ...

HA! THE DOGS BARK LOUDLY, LUPE, BUT THEIR BITE IS THAT OF A TOOTH-LESS BABE!

TRUE, DON FERNANDO!
AH-HA! VICTORIA!



WITH HIS COMRADE, CAPTAIN LUPE ORTEZ, DON OBRIGON MOVED MUCH PLUNDER INTO SONORA...

BUT THE FRIENDS HAD A DISPUTE OVER THE DIVISION OF THE SPOILS...

WITH ALL OUR WEALTH, WE WILL BE GRAND CABALLEROS, EH, AMIGO?



ON GUARD, SEÑOR!



...AND CAPTAIN ORTEZ RECEIVED A MORTAL THRUST...

THE CURSE OF MONTEZUMA UPON THE HOUSE OF OBRIGON! MAY VIOLENT DEATH HAUNT YOUR DESCENDANTS!



...DON FERNANDO BUILT THE OBRIGON HACIENDA, AND HID THE FORTUNE WITHIN ITS WALLS...

SINCE CAPTAIN ORTEZ CHOSE TO DIE, HIS SHARE FALLS TO ME!





A STRANGE CABALLERO ENTERED, CLOAKED AND MASKED...



...THE STRANGER CLAIMED TO BE A DESCENDANT OF CAPTAIN ORTEZ KILLED IN THAT DUEL LONG AGO BY DON LUZ'S ANCESTOR...

...THE MASKED MAN SHOT DON LUZ OBRIGON DEAD, THERE IN HIS OWN HACIENDA....



...THEN HE TURNED HIS GUN ON ANDREO....

...THE SERVANTS RUSHED IN, BUT THE MURDERER MADE HIS ESCAPE..





NOW, THE OBRIGON HACIENDA IS SAID TO BE HAUNTED! THE BLACK HORSEMAN IS SEEN SOMETIMES ON WILD NIGHTS

SAY! I SAW THAT BUZZARD MYSELF!



HE RIDES IN THE AIR! PEONES THINK HIM THE GHOST OF THAT ANCIENT CONQUISTADOR, CAPTAIN ORTEZ!



SHUCKS! THE HOMBRE I MET WASN'T ANY GHOST! BUT NIGHT MISTS COULD MAKE HIM SEEM TO BE RIDING OFF THE GROUND!



THERE IS YOUR MAN, LIEUTENANT PEREZ!

HUH?

ACCOMPANY ME OUTSIDE, SENOR, IF YOU WILL BE SO KIND!



WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

SEÑOR BANDIDO, YOU HAVE ROBBED YOUR LAST TRAVELER! MEXICAN JUSTICE IS SWIFT!



TWO PEONES SAW YOU TONIGHT, AT THE HAUNTED HACIENDA! THERE IS NO MISTAKE!

ME...THE BLACK RIDER? AM I WEARING A BLACK CLOAK? YOU'RE LOCO!





NEXT MORNING...



LATER...









WHAT? YOUNG ANDREO ALIVE? WE TOOK IT FOR GRANTED HE WAS MURDERED ALSO...AND HIS BODY HIDDEN IN THE ROCKS!

HE IS THE LIVELIEST DEAD MAN YOU EVER SAW, LIEUTENANT!



I SORT OF THOUGHT YOU COULD PREPARE THE TOWNSFOLK...

MARVELOUS! I WILL BE OUT IN THE MORNING ... WITH THE WHOLE VILLAGE! AH! A FIESTA!



OH, PEDRO! ISN'T IT GLORIOUS NOW WE CAN BE MARRIED!

BUT SEÑORITA, I DO NOT WANT TO BE MARRIED!



NOT YOU, STUPID ONE! IT IS MY ANDREO I WILL MARRY! TRA-LA-TRA LA-LA!

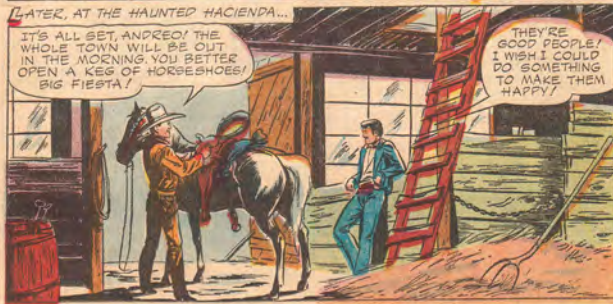
OH! THAT EES DIFFERENT! I WEEESH YOU LUCK! OOPS!



LATER, AT THE HAUNTED HACIENDA...

IT'S ALL SET, ANDREO! THE WHOLE TOWN WILL BE OUT IN THE MORNING. YOU BETTER OPEN A KEG OF HORSESHOES! BIG FIESTA!

THEY'RE GOOD PEOPLE! I WISH I COULD DO SOMETHING TO MAKE THEM HAPPY!







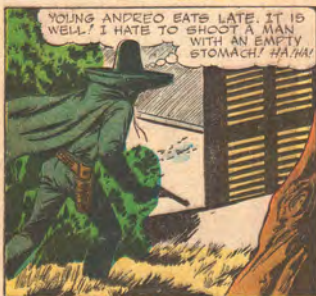
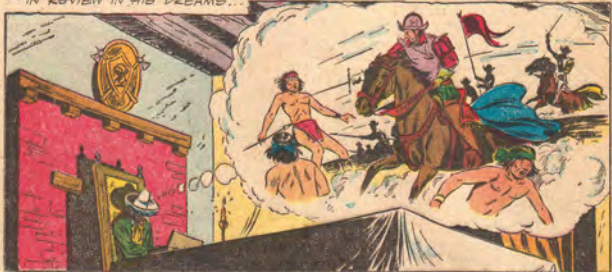


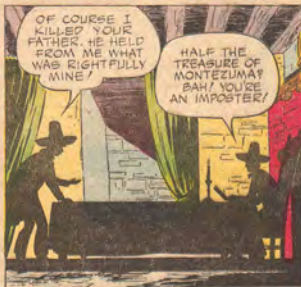


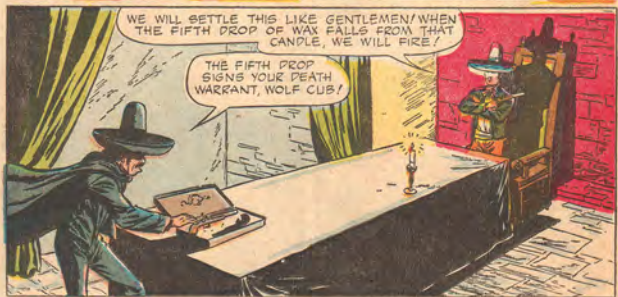
MEANTIME, ANDREO DONS HIS FATHER'S FINEST COSTUME...



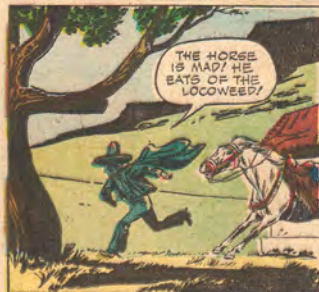
"ANDREO SLEEPS... AND THE MIGHTY DEEDS OF OBRIGONS, LONG DEAD, PASS IN REVIEW IN HIS DREAMS..."













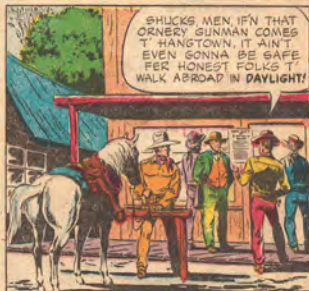
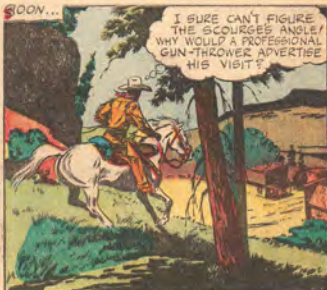
BUCK JONES



BUCK JONES IS RIDING TO TOWN TO ORDER SUPPLIES...









WHAT NIGHT AT THE
HANGTOWN HOTEL...



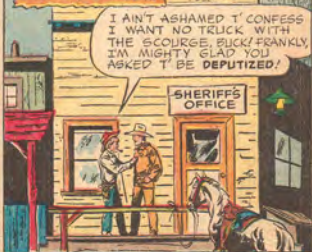
THAT BUCK JONES IS
TH' SAME RINGEY HOMBRE
WHO TANGLED WITH ME
THIS AFTERNOON! HE'S
BAD MEDICINE!



NOW IF JONES WAS OUT OF
THE WAY, THE TOWNSFOLK WOULD
READILY GIVE! WE'D HAVE FIVE
THOUSAND BEFORE 3 P.M. TOMORROW!



MEANWHILE, AT THE
SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

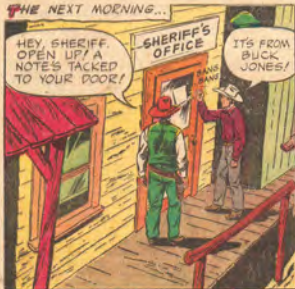


I CAN'T STAND BY
AND SEE MY FRIENDS
VICTIMIZED BY A
BRAGGIN' LEATHER-
SLAPPER AND HIS TUB
THUMPER! ADIOS, SHERIFF!





THE NEXT MORNING...







SHOULD I
GET UP A
POSSE,
BUCK?

NO! I AM TO WELCOME
THE SCOURGE PERSON-
ALLY WHEN HE GETS
HERE! THIS IS THE LAST
TOWN HE'LL EVER SHAKE
DOWN!



GOSH, I KNEW
YOU WOULDN'T
LET US DOWN,
BUCK!

I WAS HOSTIED
IN THE CELLAR.
THAT NOTE YOU
GOT WAS A PHONY!
...FLASHY, WHERE'S
MY HORSE, SILVER-B?



IF I TELL
YOU, HOW
ABOUT
LETTING ME
SEE THE FUN,
JONES?

YOU CAN HAVE A BOX
SEAT FOR ALL I CARE!
SHERIFF, FRISK HIM
FOR A HIDE-OUT GUN!
HE'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY
FROM HERE ON!



HUMPH, NOTHIN'
BUT A TOOTH-
BRUSH, SHAVIN'
MIRROR AN' RAZOR
IN HIS POCKETS,
BUCK!

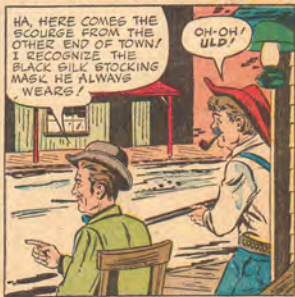
IN MY BUSINESS,
SHERIFF, ONE
TRAVELS LIGHT!

AND
LIGHT-
HEADED
I RECKON!



SOON... IT'S ALMOST
THREE O'CLOCK, SHERIFF!
I'M GOIN' DOWN TO THE
STABLE AND FETCH MY
HORSE. KEEP THE
STREET CLEAR!

OKAY, BUCK!
BE CAREFUL!



HA, HERE COMES THE
SCOURGE FROM THE
OTHER END OF TOWN!
I RECOGNIZE THE
BLACK BILK STOCKING
MASK HE ALWAYS
WEARS!

OH-OH!
ULD!



